

hills

A Godly Warning for all Maidens by the ex-
 ample of Gods Judgements shewed upon one *Jermans* wife of *Clifton* in the
 County of *Nottingham*, who lying in Child-bed, was born away and never
 heard of after. The tune is, *The Ladies fall.*



You beauty comes so finely fram'd,
 of beautyes chiefeest mold,
 And you that trip it up and down
 like Lambs in Cupids fold.
 Here is a Lesson to be learn'd,
 a Lesson in my mind,
 For such as will prove false in love
 and bear a faithlesse mind.
 Not far from Nottingham of late
 in Clifton as I hear,
 There dwelt a fair and comely Dame
 of beauty wth bout peer:
 Her cheeks were like the Crimson rose
 yet as you may perceiue,
 The fairest face the falsest heart,
 and soonest will deceiue.

This gallant Dame she was belov'd
 of many in that place
 And many sought in marriage be
 her body to embrace.
 At last a proper handsome youth
 young Bateman call'd by name,
 In hope to make a married wife
 unto this Maiden came.

Such love and liking there was found
 that he from all the rest,
 Had stole away this Maidens heart
 and she did love him best.
 When plighted promise secretly
 did passe between them two,
 That nothing could but death it self
 this true Loves knot undo.

He broke a piece of gold in twain,
 one half to her he gave,
 The other as a pledge quoth he
 Dear heart my self will hate.
 If I do break my vow quoth she
 while I remain alive,
 Pay never thing I take in hand
 be seen at all to thrive.
 This passed on for two moneths space,
 and then this Maid began
 To settle love and liking too
 upon another man.
 One Jermans who a widower was,
 her husband needs must be
 Because he was of greater wealth,
 and better in degree.
 Her vows and promise lately made
 to Bateman she deny'd
 And in despite of him and his
 she utterly deny'd.
 Well then quoth he if it be so
 that you will me forsake,
 And like a false and forsworn wretch
 another husband take.
 When thou shalt not like one quiet hour
 for surely I will have,
 She either now alive or dead,
 when I am laid in grave:
 Thy faithlesse mind thou shalt repent
 therefore be well assur'd,
 When for thy sake thou bearest reproach,
 what torments I indure.

hills

A Godly Warning for all Maidens by the ex-
 ample of Gods Judgements shewed upon one *Jermans* wife of *Clifton* in the
 County of *Nottingham*, who lying in Child-bed, was born away and never
 heard of after. The tune is, *The Ladies fall.*



You beauty comes so finely fram'd,
 of beautyes chiefeest mold,
 And you that trip it up and down
 like Lambs in Cupids fold.
 Here is a Lesson to be learn'd,
 a Lesson in my mind,
 For such as will prove false in love
 and bear a faithlesse mind.
 Not far from Nottingham of late
 in Clifton as I hear,
 There dwelt a fair and comely Dame
 of beauty wth bout peer:
 Her cheeks were like the Crimson rose
 yet as you may perceiue,
 The fairest face the falsest heart,
 and soonest will deceiue.
 This gallant Dame she was belov'd
 of many in that place
 And many sought in marriage be
 her body to embrace.
 At last a proper handsome youth
 young Bateman call'd by name,
 In hope to make a married wife
 unto this Maiden came.
 Such love and liking there was found
 that he from all the rest,
 Had stole away this Maidens heart
 and she did love him best.
 When plighted promise secretly
 did passe between them two,
 That nothing could but death it self
 this true Loves knot undo.
 He broke a peece of gold in twain,
 one half to her he gave,
 The other as a pledge quoth he
 Dear heart my self will hate.
 If I do break my vow quoth she
 while I remain alive,
 Pay never thing I take in hand
 be seen at all to thrive.
 This passed on for two moneths space,
 and then this Maid began
 To settle love and liking too
 upon another man.
 One Jerman who a widower was,
 her husband needs must be
 Because he was of greater wealth,
 and better in degree.
 Her vows and promise lately made
 to Bateman she deny'd
 And in despite of him and his
 she utterly deny'd.
 Well then quoth he if it be so
 that you will me forsake,
 And like a false and forsworn wretch
 another husband take.
 When thou shalt not like one quiet hour
 for surely I will have,
 She either now alive or dead,
 when I am laid in grave:
 Thy faithlesse mind thou shalt repent
 therefore be well assur'd,
 When for thy sake thou bearest reproch,
 what torments I indure.



But mark how Bateman dy'd for love
he first set up his life,

The very day she married was
and made old Germans wife,
For with a strangling Cord God wot
great moan was made therefore
He hang'd himself in desperate sort
before the Widows own dore.

Whereat such sorrow pierc'd her heart
and troubled sore her mind
That she could never after that
one day of comfort find.

For wheresoe'er she did go,
her Fancy did surmise,
Young Batemans pale and gaskly Ghost
appeared before her eyes.

When she in bed at night did lye
between her husbands arms,
In hope thereby to sleep and rest,
in safety without harms.

Great cries & grievous groans she heard
a voice that sometimes said,
O thou art she that I must have
and will not be deny'd.

But she then being big with Child
was for the Infants sake,
Preserved from the Spirits power
no vengeance could it take,
The Babe unborn did safely keep
as God appointed so,
His Mothers body from the Fiend
that sought her overthrow.

But being of her burthen eas'd,
and safely brought to bed,
Her care and grief began anew
and further sorrow bred.

And of her friends she did intreat
desiring them to stay,
Out of bed quoth she this night
I shall be byn away.

Here comes the spirit of my Love
with pale and gaskly face,
Who till he bears me hence away
will not depart this place.

Albe or dead I am his right
and he will surely have,
In spite of me and all the world
what I by promise gave.

O watch with me this night I pray
and let you do not sleep.

No longer then you be awake
my body can you keep.
All promised to do their best,
yet nothing could suffice
In middle of the night to keep
sad slumber from their eyes.

So being all full fast asleep
to them unknown which way.
The child-bed woman that wofull night
from thence was born away,
But to what place no creature knew
nor to this day can tell,
As strange a thing as ever yet
in any age befell.

Don Maidens that desire to love
and would good husbands chuse
To him that you have vow'd to love
by no means do refuse.
For God that bears all secret Oaths
will dreadful vengeance take,
On such that of a wofull row
do slender reckoning make.